

№ 2

NOVEMBER

IND

# WAAH

## COMICS

10¢







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# Presenting.. FUNNIEST AMERICA'S MAGAZINE!

*The LAUGHINGEST  
RIB-TICKLER THAT  
EVER HIT THE STANDS!  
And packed chockful  
of*

★ GIGGLES ★  
★ ROARS ★  
★ BELLY- ★  
★ LAFFS ★

IT'S THE  
FUNNY-BONE  
OF THE  
CENTURY!

NO 2

**GIGGLE  
COMICS**

NOVEMBER



*Reserve*

**YOUR LAUGHS NOW!  
THEY'RE WAITING**

**GIGGLE COMICS**

**10¢**

BUY WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS  
FOR VICTORY!

**ON ALL STANDS**

HA HA COMICS published monthly and copyright, 1943, by Creston Publications Corp., 45 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y. Gerald Albert, Editor. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies \$0.10; foreign postage extra. Application for entry as second-class matter pending at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo. Vol. 1, No. 2, November, 1943. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

# Pete Parrot



NOTHING *EVER* HAPPENS  
OUT ON MY BEAT IN THE  
COUNTRY!

I TELL YA, SARGE, I  
SHOULD BE IN THE CITY  
WHERE CRIME WAVES  
HAPPEN!

I'M A GREAT DETECTIVE,  
AND I GOT FOUR  
DIPLOMAS FROM A  
CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL  
TO PROVE IT ---

BLAH, BLAH--  
BLAH!

HERE'S ANOTHER ONE OF  
YOUR MEN WHO TRIED TO  
ARREST TORNADO TOMCAT!  
HE AIN'T IN A GOOD MOOD TODAY!

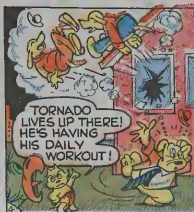
THIS IS  
GETTING  
MONOTONOUS!

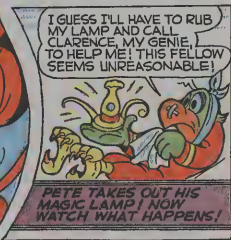
34  
DEAD  
243  
WOUNDED

TOTAL

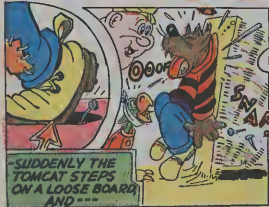
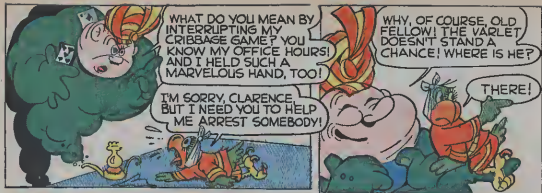
TORNADO TOMCAT! WOW!  
WHAT A RECORD HE'S GOT!











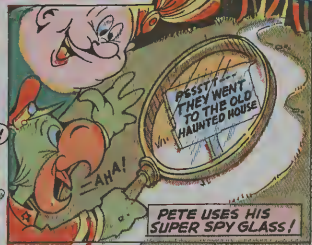
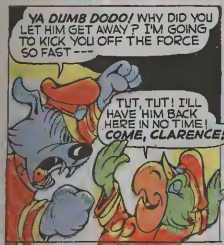




PUT HIM IN THE STRONGEST CELL WE GOT AND GUARD HIM WITH YOUR LIFE!

I'M GOING TO GET THE COMMISSIONER!









GO AHEAD,  
CLARENCE,  
KNOCK ON  
THE DOOR! I'M  
RIGHT BEHIND  
YOU!

ER-NO-I THINK IT'S  
YOUR PLACE TO DO  
IT! I'LL STAND  
BEHIND YOU!

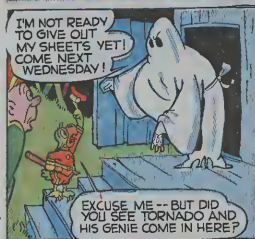


THEN WE'LL  
**BOTH GO!**

SHHH--WE DON'T WANT  
TO DISTURB THEM!  
THEY GET SO  
**IRRITABLE!**



KNOCK!  
KNOCK!



I'M NOT READY  
TO GIVE OUT  
MY SHEET'S YET!  
COME NEXT  
WEDNESDAY!

EXCUSE ME -- BUT DID  
YOU SEE TORNADO AND  
HIS GENIE COME IN HERE?



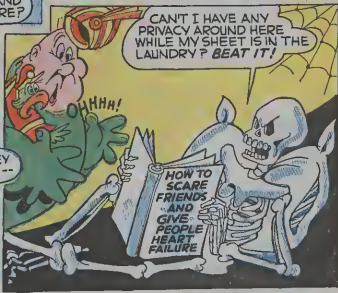
NO! I'M TOO BUSY  
DOING MY MONDAY  
GHOSTING! **BOO!**

EEK--IT'S A  
**GHOST!**



WHADDYA SCARED OF,  
PETE? GO AHEAD IN!

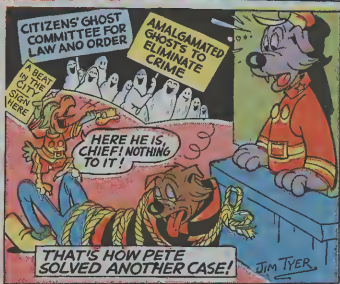
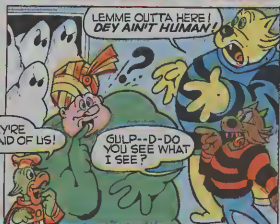
B-B-BUT  
GHOSTS! THEY  
AIN'T HUMAN--  
**LIKE US!**



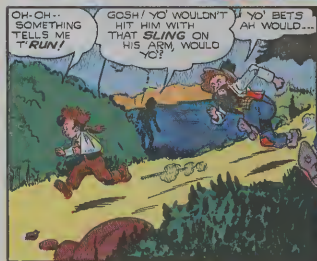
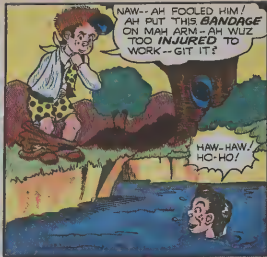
CAN'T I HAVE ANY  
PRIVACY AROUND HERE  
WHILE MY SHEET IS IN THE  
LAUNDRY? **BEAT IT!**

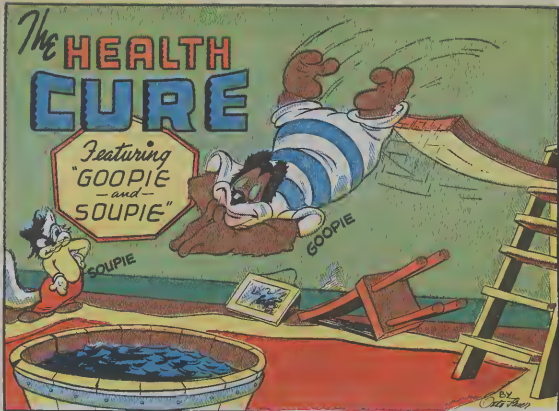
OH HHH!

HOW TO SCARE  
FRIENDS  
AND GIVE  
PEOPLE  
HEART FAILURE









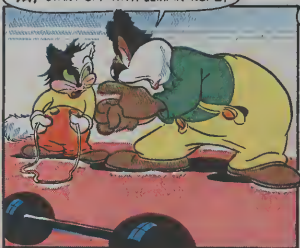
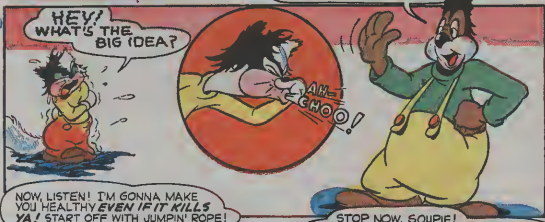
FOR PETE'S SAKE, SOUPIE!  
LATELY YER ALWAYS **SLEEPIN'**!  
I THINK THE TROUBLE WITH YOU  
IS, YER **RUN DOWN!**



I KNOW JUST WOT YA NEED!--  
EXERCISE AN' GOOD DIET--  
THAT'LL PEP YA UP! AN' IT  
BEGINS **NOW!**

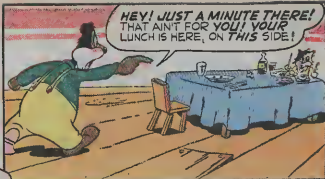








OH BOY! THIS MAKES UP FOR EVERYTHING, GOOPIE!



HEY! JUST A MINUTE THERE! THAT AIN'T FOR YOU! YOUR LUNCH IS HERE, ON *THIS* SIDE!

YOU MEAN *THAT'S* ALL I'M GONNA GET? VITAMIN PILLS AND WATER!

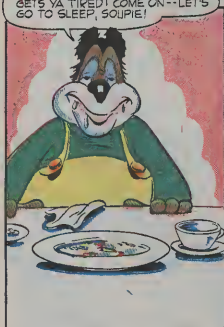


WOE

BOY! THIS IS THE BEST STEAK I EVER ATE! GO ON, SOUPIE--WHY DONTCHA EAT YER LUNCH?



A BIG MEAL LIKE THIS SURE GETS YA TIRED! COME ON--LET'S GO TO SLEEP, SOUPIE!



NOT SO FAST, SMALL FRY! ACCORDIN' TO THE HEALTH CURE I'M GIVIN' YA, YA GOTTA SLEEP ON A *HARD FLOOR!*

AW, GEE!

THE NEXT MORNING --



HERE'S MY CHANCE TO RAID  
THE ICEBOX WHILE GOOPIE'S  
STILL SLEEPIN'!



DON'T YA KNOW IT'S BAD  
TA EAT BREAKFAST BEFORE  
YA EXERCISE?



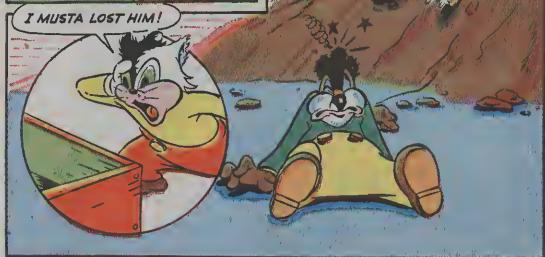
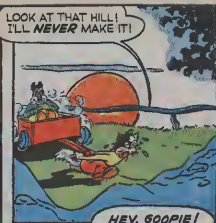
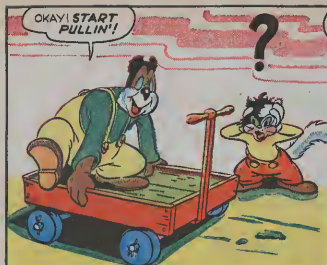
ONE...TWO...  
ONE...TWO...



...AND NOW FOR A LITTLE  
ROADWORK, PAL!



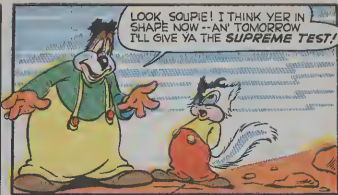




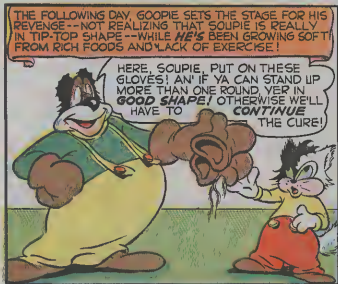
NOBODY CAN MAKE  
A FOOL OUTA **ME!** I'LL  
FIX THAT SHRIMP!



LOOK, SOUPIE! I THINK YER IN  
SHAPE NOW --AN' TOMORROW  
I'LL GIVE YA THE **SUPREME TEST!**



THE FOLLOWING DAY, GOOPIE SETS THE STAGE FOR HIS  
REVENGE--NOT REALIZING THAT SOUPIE IS REALLY  
IN TIP-TOP SHAPE--WHILE **HE'S** BEEN GROWING SOFT!  
FROM RICH FOODS AND LACK OF EXERCISE!

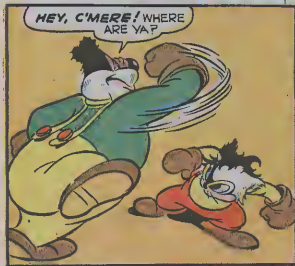


HERE, SOUPIE, PUT ON THESE  
GLOVES! AN' IF YA CAN STAND UP  
MORE THAN ONE ROUND, YER IN  
**GOOD SHAPE!** OTHERWISE WE'LL  
HAVE TO **CONTINUE**  
THE CURE!

I'LL JUST **HAVE** TO LAST  
MORE THAN ONE ROUND--I  
COULDN'T STAND  
THAT HEALTH  
CURE FOR  
ANOTHER **HOUR!**



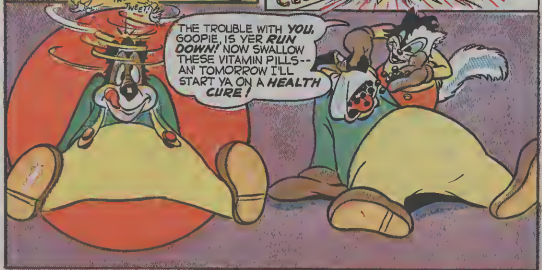
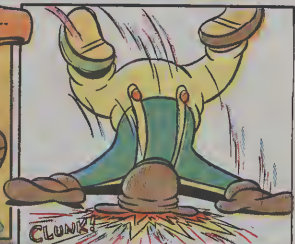
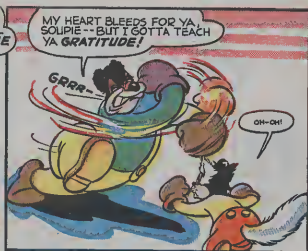
HEY, C'MERE! WHERE  
ARE YA?



UGH!

HERE!







# ORVIE OSTRICH PLAYS A TRICK

A Laugh-A-Second Story by HOMER NEWMARK



ORVIE OSTRICH and his four friends were out on a picnic when the big storm came. Gertie Goat grabbed the picnic basket and dashed for the shelter of a nearby barn, with Bert Bear, Myra Monk and Ralph Rabbit hot

on her heels. It was only when they all stood under the barn's protecting roof that they realized Orvie was missing.

Ralph Rabbit shook his head disgustedly. "Just like an ostrich—he's right out in the open, getting as wet as can be! But he *thinks* he's protected—just because he has his head stuck in a hole in the ground!"

The four animals began to laugh very hard. Then Ralph stopped suddenly. "Hey! While we're giggling, poor Orvie's getting soaked! I'd better go out after him!" In a few moments, he was back with Orvie, who was wringing wet. They dried him with a towel from Ralph's knapsack, and scolded him thoroughly. For the next few days, Orvie's life was an endless succession of wise-cracks and jokes at his expense. All the other animals had heard the story, and they made fun of him for it. Little Freddie Fox was particularly annoying. He followed Orvie down the street, yelling "Orvie's a dope! He don't know enough to come in out of the rain!"

And the other animals were just as bad. Orvie tried to tell them that it was instinctive for an ostrich to hide his head when trouble comes, but they only laughed at him more. Orvie decided to put an end to the gibes and smart cracks, once and for all. But how?

Two days later the town was hit by another big storm. Again the wind howled, and thunder and lightning rocked the houses. And again Orvie was caught in the open—this time on Main Street, where everybody in town could see what he did! As the rain lashed about him, Orvie once again

calmly found himself a hole and stuck his head in it!

After the storm had passed, everybody in town came out to poke fun at Orvie. But this time they got a surprise! When Orvie pulled his head out of the hole, he pulled out with it a heavy bag containing hundreds of dollars worth of gold coins!

"OOH!" went the crowd as they saw the gold. Orvie surveyed them haughtily, "This is the pirate gold that was hidden here long ago! And it's mine! Maybe you won't think it's so funny any more when an ostrich sticks his head in the ground!"

Later, Orvie took his bag of gold to the bank. "Here's the money I drew out of my savings account yesterday," he said. "I'm putting it back!"

As he went out, Orvie murmured to himself: "I guess I showed this town I'm not so dumb!" He was right—nobody ever made fun of Orvie Ostrich again!

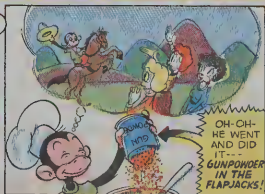
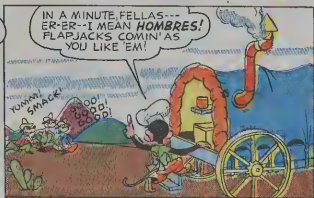


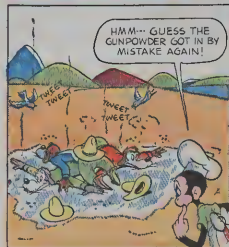
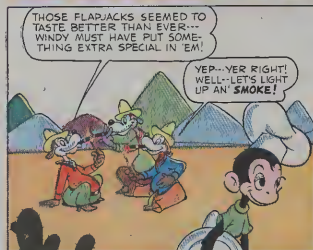
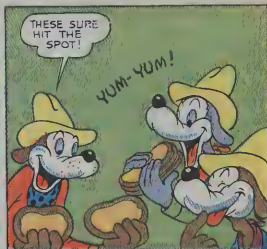
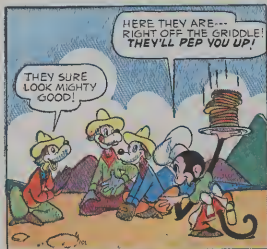
HOW A WISE BIRD FOOLED THE WHOLE TOWN!

# WINDY MONK

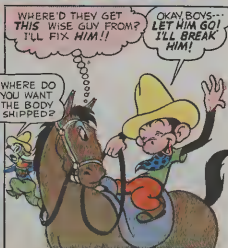
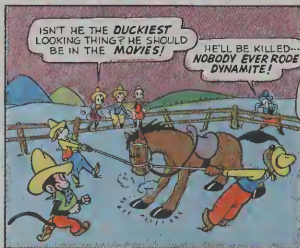
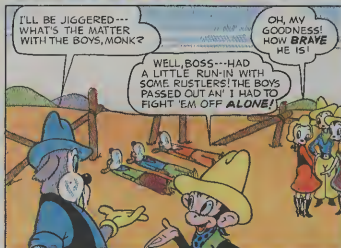
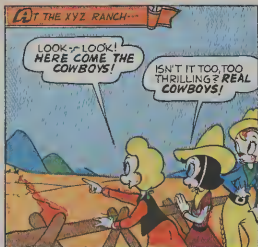
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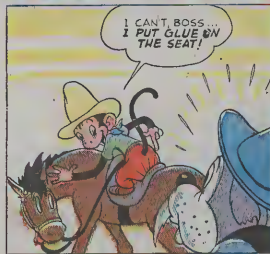
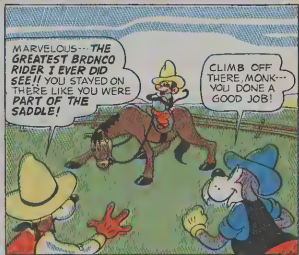
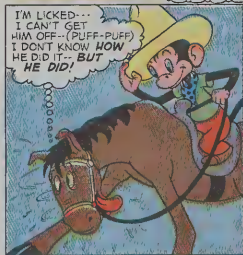
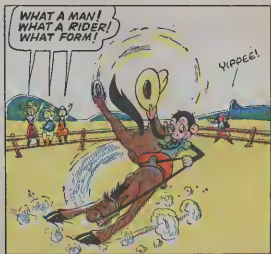
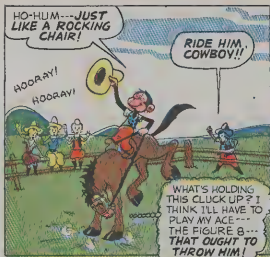
## WILD WEST

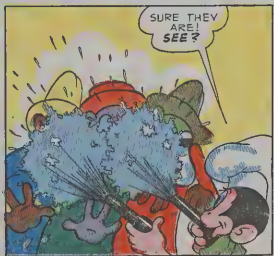
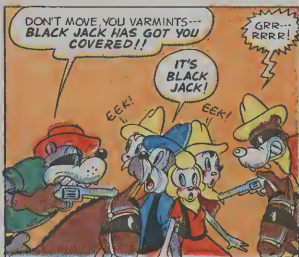




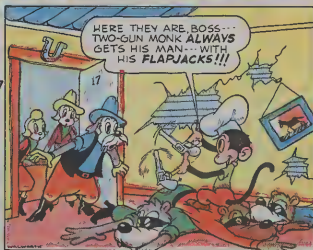
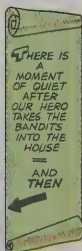






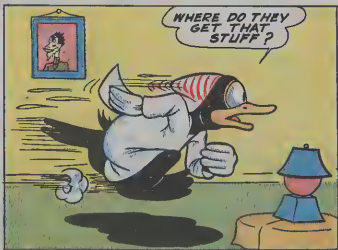
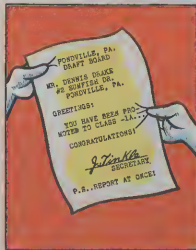
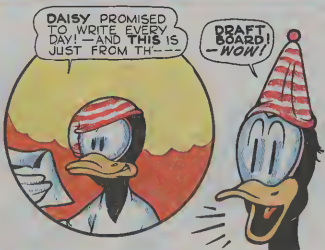




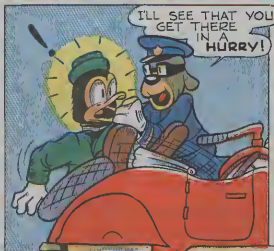


# DENNIS DRAKE

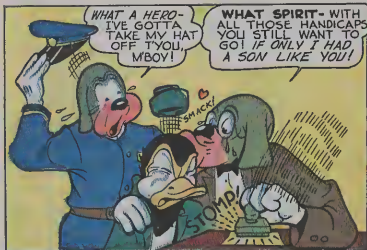
by CARL  
WESSLER



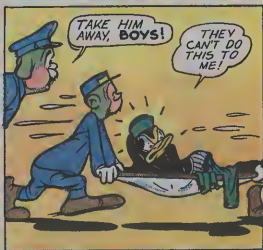
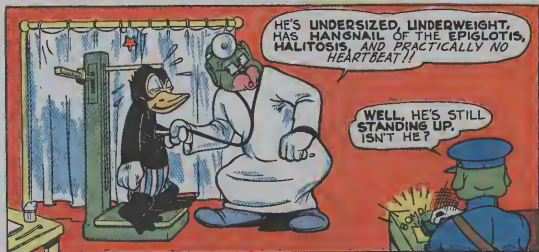


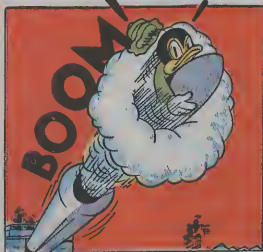
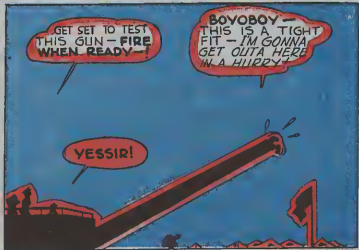
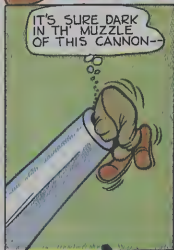




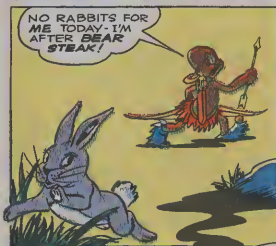
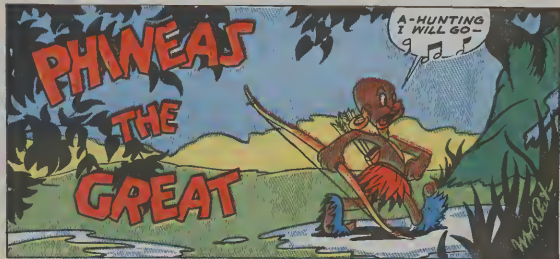


HERE - TAKE THIS  
CARD TO THE  
MEDICAL OFFICER--

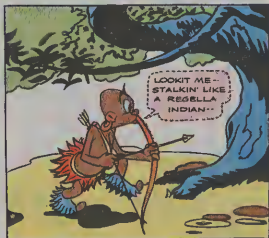






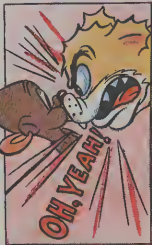
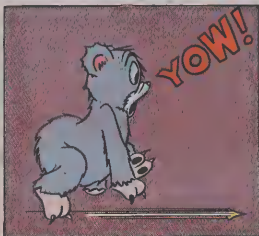


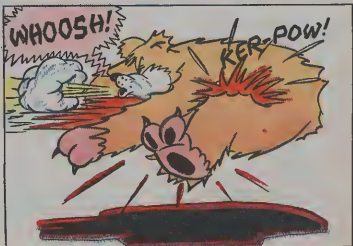
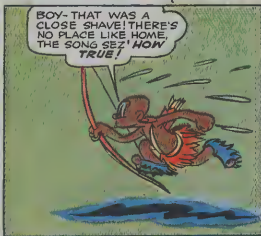
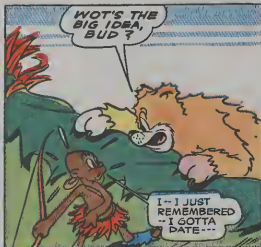


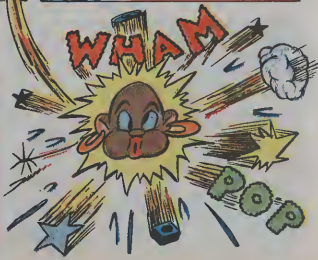
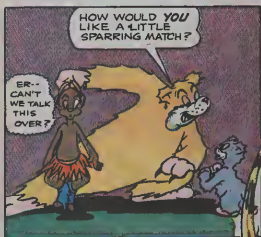


--BEAR STEAK!













# Flipsy Fox Wins The Sweepstakes

A Story of Patriotism by THOMAS JEROME



FLIPSY FOX was taking a nap when Postman Parrot rang the doorbell. He came out of his drowsiness with a start and rushed to the door. When he opened the letter, he gave a tremendous yell that almost scared Postman Parrot speechless—and if you know parrots, you know how hard that is to do.

"Yowie! The sweepstakes! I won a MILLION DOLLARS! Yippee! I'm rich!"

All Flipsy's neighbors gathered to offer suggestions and advice on how Flipsy should spend the money.

"Buy a big yacht!" suggested Billy Bear.

"Sure!" said Flipsy.

"Buy the most expensive automobile in the world!" advised Myra Mink, who—as everyone knew—had very costly tastes.

"Sure!" said Flipsy.

"Buy a lot of fancy clothes!" insisted snappy Dandy Drake. "Buy stocks and bonds!" "Buy jewelry!" "Buy a baseball team!" And Flipsy said "Sure!" to all the suggestions.

When all the animals had left, Flipsy lay down to think about the wonderful pleasures he could have with his million dollars. As he lay there, he began to feel sleepy again.

Flipsy's eyes were just beginning to close when there came a heavy banging on the door! Before he could even get there to open it, it was smashed down with a tremendous clatter! And there in the doorway stood an ugly, fearsome-looking soldier, wearing an armband with a swastika on it. Behind him, as far as the eye could see, stood many more soldiers!

"Ratzis!" gasped Flipsy. "How'd you get here?" "We have invaded America!" snapped the Ratz soldier. "Now you will be blessed with Ratz freedom and justice! The first step is to turn over to us everything you have! Your clothes, your food—everything! Heil der Fuehrer!"

"B-but what'll I wear . . . what'll I eat?"

The Ratz soldier grinned savagely. "That is *your* affair! We are the strong. You are the weak. Therefore you must suffer!"

Flipsy began to get indignant. "You call *that* freedom and justice? Freedom and justice mean that *everybody* get a square deal! They *don't* mean that some people get special privileges and advantages while other people are made to suffer!"

The Ratz soldier's face grew dark. "Quiet, fool! Do as you are told! Turn over everything you have—at once!"

Flipsy set his teeth and shook his head. "I won't do it! Kill me, if you want to! But I refuse to do what you ask!"

The Ratz soldier's brows drew together fiercely. He raised his rifle and pointed the bayonet

blade right at Flipsy's heart. Then . . .

Flipsy woke up.

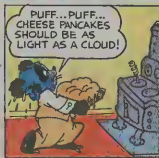
"Whew, what a dream!" he muttered. He stood up with sudden resolve and strode out of the house. Billy Bear was just passing. "My, you're in a hurry!" Billy said. "Going out to buy that yacht now?"

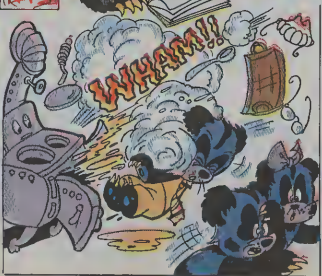
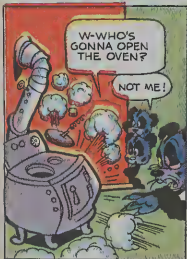
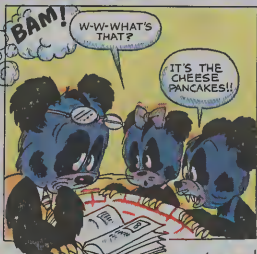
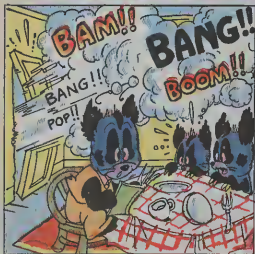
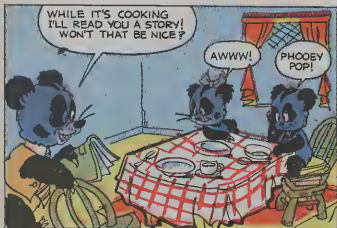
Flipsy kept going, only turning his head to shout back: "Yacht? What yacht? I'll show those Ratzis who's strong and who's weak! I'm going out to buy war bonds—a MILLION DOLLARS WORTH! NOW!"



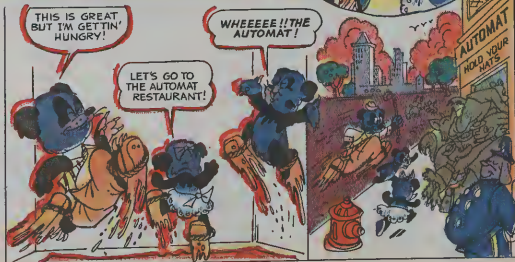
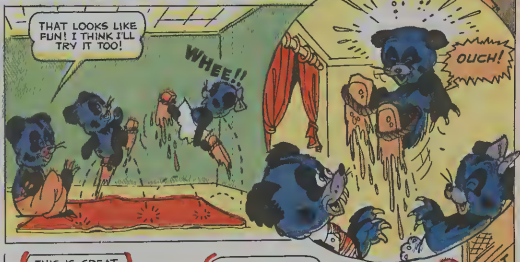
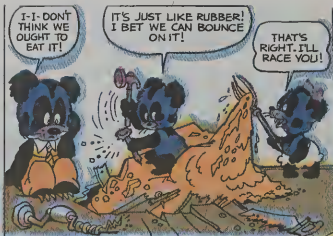
ARE FOXES CLEVER? HERE'S YOUR ANSWER!

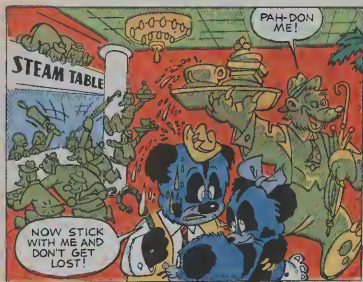
# The UPROAR FAMILY













NOW FOR  
SOME HOT  
CHOCOLATE  
AND I'M SET!

DELICIOUS  
HOT CHOC  
5¢



I CAN'T FIND MY  
FOLKS ANYWHERE  
SO I'LL JUST EAT A  
DOZEN OR SO OF  
THESE CRULLERS!



AHA! THERE YOU  
ARE, MY LITTLE  
MAN-AND ABOUT  
TIME!

GOSH!  
THAT FOOD  
WAS WORTH  
FIGHTING  
FOR!



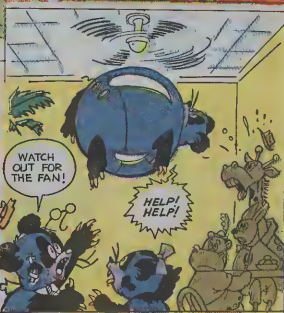
THREE CRULLERS! ONE  
FOR EACH OF US. THAT'S  
VERY THOUGHTFUL OF  
YOU, PATSY!

I'LL BET  
HE BOUGHT  
'EM ALL FOR  
HIMSELF!



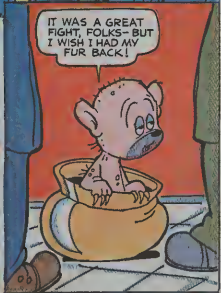
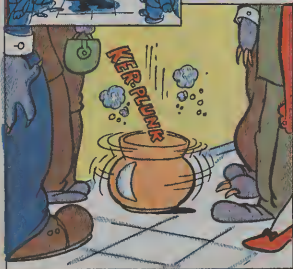
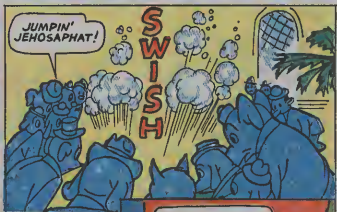
YOU CAN EAT  
ONE, SON! YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO  
BE THAT POLITE!

LOOK! HE'S  
SWELLING UP  
LIKE A  
BALLOON!

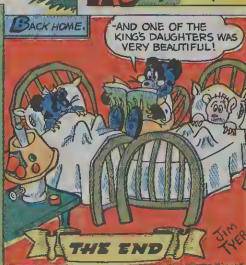
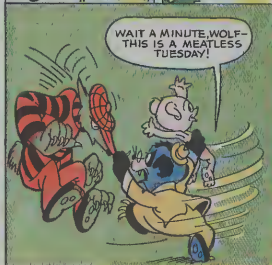


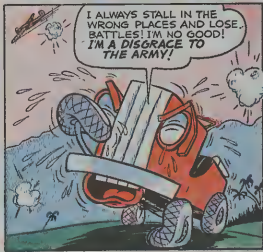
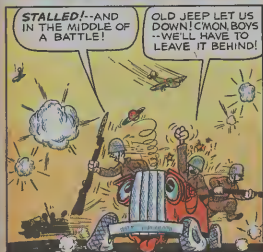
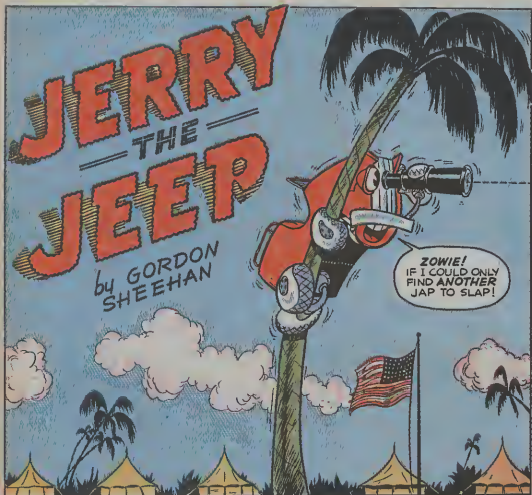
WATCH  
OUT FOR  
THE FAN!

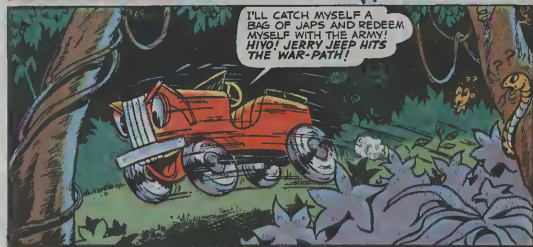
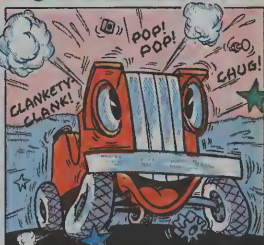
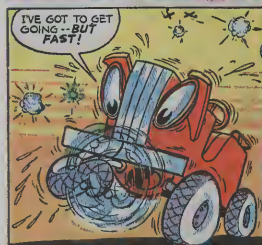
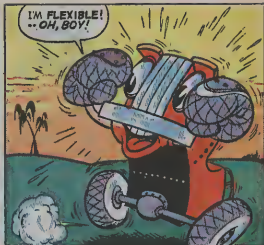
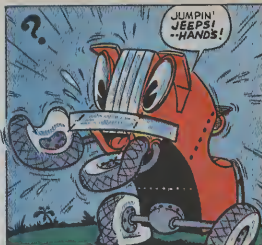
HELP!  
HELP!

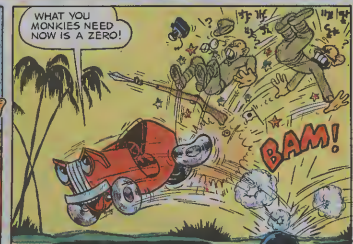
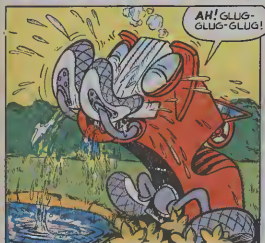
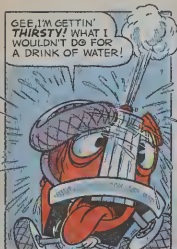




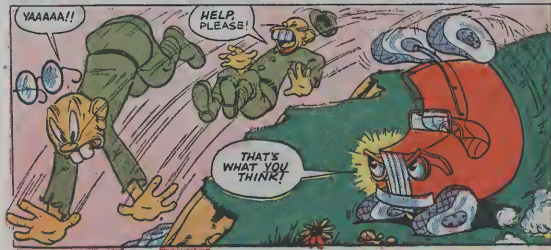
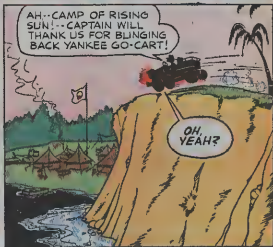
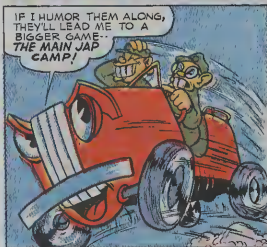


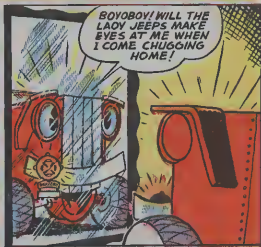
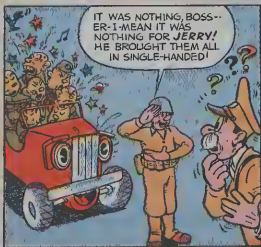
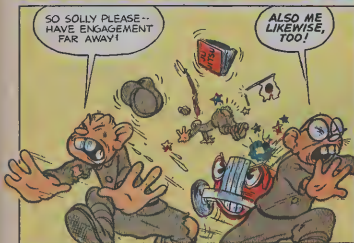
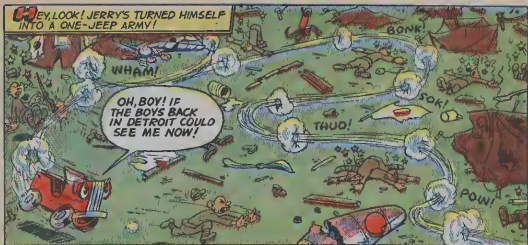












# WOOF GETS HIS MAN

An Army Dog Story by MARK WHITFIELD



WHEN Woof Collie came back and told everybody he'd been accepted by Dogs for War, all the animals cheered loudly. Woof was a very proud dog for the next few days, and when the time came for him to leave for his training

as an army dog, his chest swelled so much he looked like a balloon that had been blown up too big! But three days later he came back!

When Chester Chipmunk met him on the street, Chester almost didn't recognize him. He had a long, unhappy face.

"Why, what's the matter, Woof? I thought you went off to the army!"

Woof sniffed sorrowfully. "I did. And now I'm back. They rejected me!"

"Oh, that's too bad! What was the trouble?"

"They said I was too friendly. When somebody made believe he was coming at me with a bayonet, I was supposed to leap at him and try to bite him. But I didn't do it! And now they have sent me back. They said I was 'mentally unfit'—whatever *that* means!"

For several days, Woof moped around unhappily. Then, one day, the whole countryside was aroused by the sound of gunfire. Men in uniform were everywhere, running furiously, firing revolvers and rifles. They were chasing a single man in gray, with the initials *PW* on his back. He also carried a rifle, with a wicked-looking bayonet on the end.

The uniformed men didn't seem to have much

chance of catching the man in gray. He was far ahead, and suddenly he darted into a thick patch of woods and was gone. The pursuing men came to a puzzled halt, wondering in which direction to search.

Suddenly, they heard a loud barking close by in the woods. They ran towards it—just in time to see the man in gray make a savage lunge with his bayonet at Woof Collie! Woof dodged, growling fiercely, and leaped for the man's throat! When the uniformed men came running up, they had to pull Woof off, or the man in gray would have been killed.

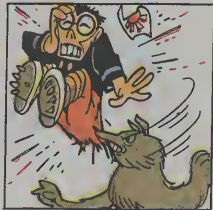
One of the men in uniform said: "You know, I've seen this dog before! We had him in training a while back and released him because he didn't show any fighting spirit. But look how he handled this escaped prisoner of war! Looks like we made a bad mistake! We'll try again!"

When all the animals gathered to give Woof a big send-off on his second trip to the army, Chester Chipmunk decided to find

out what it was all about.

"How is it," he asked Woof Collie, "that you were such a fierce fighter *this* time, when they couldn't make you fight at all when you were in training?"

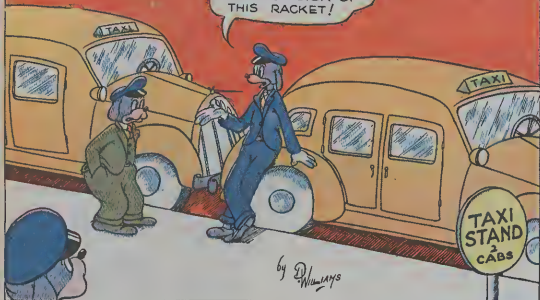
"Did you see the face of the man I captured?" Woof asked. "He was a Jap, and I *knew* he was an enemy! I couldn't get mad in training, because I knew the man with the bayonet was really my friend. Just let 'em train me on Japs. I'll *murder* 'em!"



WOOF KNEW WHO HIS ENEMIES WERE!

# MAXIE- The TAXI DRIVER

GOSH, GYP-- I'M  
GETTING SICK OF  
THIS RACKET!



by D. Williams

I DON'T EVEN MAKE  
ENOUGH TO PAY FOR  
THE CARS I DAMAGE!



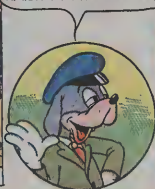
YEH, ME TOO! THE OTHER DAY  
MY METER STARTED TURNING  
BACKWARDS AND I HAD TO PAY  
MY PASSENGER A  
BUCK AN' A HALF!



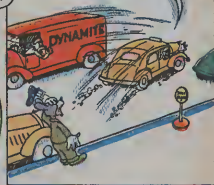
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!  
I'LL BUY A FARM AND  
GROW THINGS--AND  
RAISE CHICKENS!



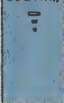
HO! HO! DON'T MAKE  
ME LAUGH-- WHY,  
YOU COULDN'T EVEN  
RAISE A **MOUSTACHE!**



IZZAT SO, WISE  
GUY! JUST WAIT  
AND SEE!



So  
MAXIE  
WENT  
TO THE  
COUNTRY



O.K! SHE'S ALL  
YOURS--LOTS OF  
LUCK!



THANKS,  
PAL!

NOW TO CHANGE  
MY CLOTHES/ I'LL  
MAKE A **MODEL**  
FARM OUTTA THIS  
PLACE!



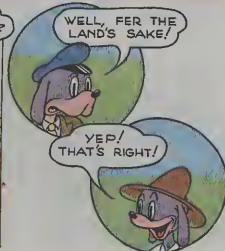
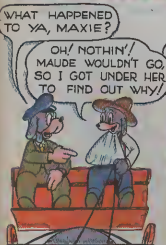
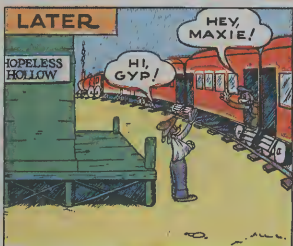
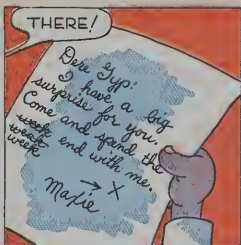
HERE,  
PIGGIE-PIG-PIG!

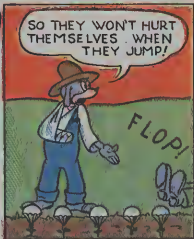
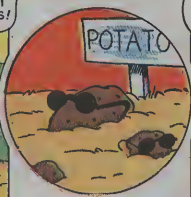
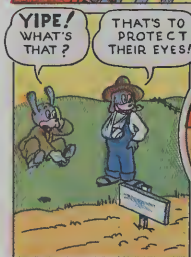


NOW, BOSSIE, ROLL OVER AND  
SLEEP ON YOUR BACK! I  
WANT THE CREAM ON TOP  
IN THE MORNING!









BUT WAIT'LL YOU  
SEE MY CORN - I'VE  
BEEN GIVING THAT  
SPECIAL CARE!



THERE YA ARE!  
SHOOTIN' UP LIKE TAXES!  
LEMME CLIMB UP AND GET  
ONE OF THE EARS TO  
SHOW YOU!



HEY, GYP!  
LOOKA HERE!



OMI-  
GOSH!  
IT'S  
GROWING  
AGAIN!



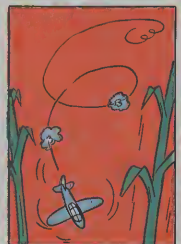
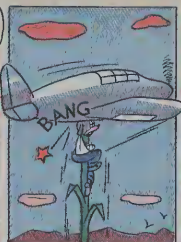
HEY, GYP!  
GET AN AXE AND  
CUT ME DOWN  
QUICK!



WOW!  
THE THING IS  
GROWING FASTER  
THAN I CAN CUT  
IT !!



HELP/GYP/GET ME  
DOWN/BLAST IT! NO!!  
WHAT AM I SAYING?



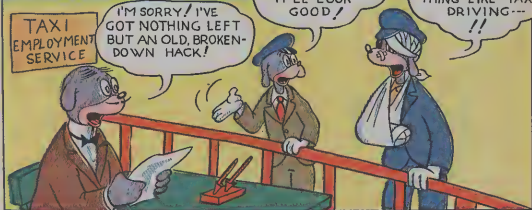
BACK IN THE BIG CITY...

TAXI  
EMPLOYMENT  
SERVICE

I'M SORRY! I'VE  
GOT NOTHING LEFT  
BUT AN OLD, BROKEN-  
DOWN HACK!

G'WAN, TAKE IT,  
MAXIE! ON YOU  
IT'LL LOOK  
GOOD!

O.K. WITH ME!  
THERE AINT NO-  
THING LIKE TAXI  
DRIVING---  
!!



# Yours Free How TO MAKE FACES

*Easily*-YOU CAN DRAW FOR BIG PAY-  
IF YOU USE THE

## KITOONER KITOONER

Here's your BIG chance to  
prepare yourself for one of the  
world's highest paid professions

Here's the opportunity you have been looking for to become a masterful cartoonist drawing caricatures of your friends and expressing on paper an endless number of funny ideas. Yes, you can do it by following the simplified A B C instructions included with this complete KITOONER outfit. Think of it! You actually draw with your very first lesson. Sounds impossible, but it's true because everything has been made so easy and simple. It won't be long before you, providing you have ability, will be creating and drawing cartoony faces of your own and perhaps making money out of your newly developed talent.

Cartoonists and artists make big money drawing for newspapers, advertisers, magazines, etc. These instructions are designed to help you master this art in easy steps. You should make progress quickly because the system is fast-moving and simple. You draw from the first lesson. No grinding studies. There is nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay for because everything is included with KITOONER. Stop dreaming and wishing but order your KITOONER today and start to draw right away. You take no risk. You will be delighted or you can return after 5 days for refund, but act now while this special offer is available.

### All This Included:

1. How To Make Faces - by Frank Webb
2. KITOONER Kit which sets as a convenient guide for your supplies
3. "Modern Lettering For Pen & Brush"
4. "Speedball Tray Ink-Book"
5. Professional 7 square, 8 and 7 1/2 different sized triangles
6. Art gum 9, 10 and 11, our special grade artist possibly requiring leads for different shading purposes
7. 24 round paper, set in envelopes
8. 13, 9 fourth links, to hold you disengage on the artist board
9. 14 and 15, 2 different lettering system and additional lettering instructions
10. An amazing, last, short-cut for drawing white on black letters
- 11, 12 and 13, is a cartoon pad and a handy ruler

### Send No Money- Rush Coupon

Be one of the lucky ones to act in on this amazing offer. Act now! Fill in your name and address on coupon at right and mail it to us. You will receive everything to return mail. We'll include \$2.00 plus postage on arrival. If not delivered after 5 days return the full refund.

PUBLISHERS ART SERVICE

Dept. 221-535 5th Ave., New York, 17, N. Y.

with this amazing OFFER!

Get these amazing instructions by famous cartoonist Frank Webb. Follow the simple fast steps and almost like magic you draw the funniest, cartoonist faces imaginable. No matter if you are artistic or not, you can easily draw. This big book contains hundreds of cartoons and instructions. Free with this offer. **READ ON!**

ALL the drawing & lettering for this "ad" were made with the "KITOONER"!

### SEE HOW EASY IT IS

STEP No. 1



STEP No. 2



STEP No. 3



STEP No. 4



### JUST 1 EASY STEP

EASY TO DO  
REVERSE LETTER  
ING THIS QUICK  
SIMPLE  
WAY

PUBLISHERS ART SERVICE, Dept 221  
535 Fifth Ave., Suite 2506, New York, 17, N. Y.

Send your Demand Letter and cartoon instructions included with the KITOONER to return mail. Also include free HOW TO MAKE FACES by Frank Webb. I will deposit \$2.00 plus postage and C.O.D. charges with inclusion. I have money! Send \$3.00 now and save approx. 50% postage. KAMIE CHAINSTER. If I am not satisfied, I will return within 5 days for full refund.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

NOTE: Canadian and foreign orders must be accompanied by \$5.00 cash.



# FREE

with your order...



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development. FREE with order. Permits intensive overhead workouts to develop a mighty torso.

# now GET BURSTING STRENGTH fast!

Build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. You must be STRONG to get ahead... get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

## Get Bursting Strength Quickly

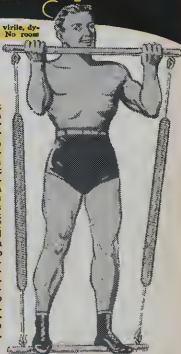
If you are a weakling or host of super muscles, you will find this outfit just what you need. Contains dozens of individual features, all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet actual resistance of your strength and to increase power progressively as you build mighty muscles. Men who have reached the top in strong-man feats acclaim this progressive chest pull and bar bell combination. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out but strong tension springs. These springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance

Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on or hold any part of your body by fanning the air.



We not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.

as when you are muscular. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts... to practice weight lifting and bring into play muscles of your legs, chest, arms so you build as you train. There is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do bending and stretching exercises. You also have features of a rowing machine. Hand grips help develop a mighty grip. Pictorial and printed instructions enable you to get stronger day by day.



### GUARANTEE

It not satisfied after 3 days. Return for refund of purchase price.

### Send No Money

Sign your name to coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you then our Super X set we will give you double your money back.

You get many specially posed pictorial instructions... a picture method showing short cuts to mighty muscles.

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